



"POOR JOSIE M'CANOPY."

"This cream looks sour," said Mrs. McCannoy. "It smells sour," agreed Clara, sniffing the bottle. "A thunder storm usually turns it," contributed Cousin Phoebe. "Everybody looked expectantly at Josie, who reached for a spoon. "It is sour," she stated, rushing toward the sink. "I thought so," echoed the others, triumphantly. "You can always tell!" Josie, you'd better get ready if you're going," advised her mother. "Going where?" demanded Josie. "Then who is going to do all these errands?" sighed Mrs. McCannoy. "I can't go; Clara can't; your cousin Phoebe has to give a music lesson;



Josie's Conspicuous Birthday Gifts Were a Dog from Phil, and a Rug for the Hall from Mother.

this is Mary's cleaning day, and—"Send Jennie. It's Saturday," suggested Josie. "I've got the bird cage to clean, the pets to feed, Spanish cream to make, and I promised Belle I'd—" "I've got to study for examination," whined Jennie. "After I get a few things done, I'll go," consented Josie. "Say, where's that blue sweater of mine with the white stripes?" shouted Phil McCannoy, rushing in. "Seems to me I saw it on the top shelf in the spare room," mused Josie. "You might look there." "Josie, you go like a good child," pleaded her mother. "Phil will pull down everything, he's so rough." "And Josie, while you're upstairs, will you open the windows and let it air out?" asked Clara. "It has stopped raining." "Bring me down a clean handkerchief, that's a dear girl," put in Cousin Phoebe. "I was just going after one, but no need of both going." "When you are up that far, would you mind getting that screen that's in the attic, Josie," coaxed her mother. "Josie's a great little step saver," commented Phil. "I don't know what we'd do without poor Josie," said her mother. "But we'll make it up to her on her birthday." "As for Josie, she realized she wasn't pretty, like Clara, nor "bright," like Jennie, nor a boy, Phil; she believed it was possible to be so sweet and obliging that one may become universally loved and admired. Josie's ambition was to be universally loved and admired.

"I'd like a dog," said Phil, disconsolately. "Ma's got the birds, sis has got a parrot, Cousin Phoebe has four Persian cats, the chickens belong to Jennie—"

"You have six white mice and two squirrels," reminded Clara, tartly. "I



If the Bees Hadn't "Kicked" Josie McCannoy She Might Have Enjoyed Her Own Party.

notice poor Josie has to take care of them, or they'd starve to death." "She has to take care of your old parrot," said Phil. "And Ma's birds, and all the rest. You needn't talk! If I was Joe I wouldn't stand for it." "Smarty," sneered Clara. "It wouldn't be much more trouble to feed a dog," interposed Josie. "I wouldn't object to a dog." "You're all right, Joe!" cried Phil, grabbing her around the neck. "I'll do something for you on your birthday!" "We might as well make out the party list now," proposed Clara briskly. "Get a pencil and paper, Josie, bring your seat up. There's the Hayden boys, John Gray, Sam Peterson, Harold Hanson, Dave Midge—" began Clara.

mother, with an injured air. "Isn't the design pretty?" "It's a very nice rug," admitted Josie, struggling with even disappointment. "It's a sensible gift," defended Mrs. McCannoy. "I don't believe in foolish presents. Your father wanted to get some silly thing or other he heard you talking about, but I knew this would last for years, when something else had been forgotten." "Let's take it up and see how it looks," said Josie. "I thought we'd leave it in the lower hall for the present," stated Mrs. McCannoy. "When we can get the man to come and paint the border around your floor, we'll put it up there." Josie sighed. She knew that it takes forever to get a man to come to do anything like that. It was with relief that she welcomed Phil's injunction not to look around until told to do so.

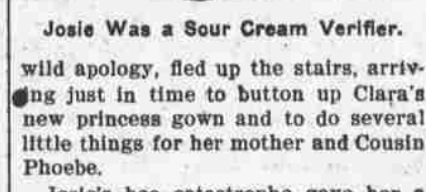
"Now!" cried Phil, dramatically. "Oh, oh, oh! Take him away or he may bite!" shrieked Josie. "He won't hurt you," encouraged Phil. "Nice old doggie. But I say, Joe, how'd you like him?" "I don't like him at all," answered Josie, firmly. "Whose dog is it?" "Yours!" cried Phil delightedly. "You wanted one, didn't you?" "I never!" denied Josie. "I didn't say any such thing."

"Yes, you did, too," declared Phil hotly. "Didn't she, ma? Didn't she, Clara? You both heard her. She was standing over there by that table, and I said—" "You said you wanted one," put in Josie wearily. "Yes, and then you said you wouldn't object to one, so there!" yelled Phil. "I meant that if you had got to have one, I'd wash him every week, and keep it from starving," explained Josie.

"He hasn't had anything to eat this morning," hinted Phil. The tears were in both Josie's eyes, or all her eyes visible on account of the bee stings, but she bravely approached the gift from Brother Phil, and led it kitchenward. "Josie's so hard to please," sighed Clara. "I wonder if she will turn up her nose at that dear little dress of mine that Mrs. Wood spoiled. It doesn't fit me, but will be lovely for Josie! I couldn't buy her anything, as I'm over my allowance now!" "I gave her a brand new dog," sneered Phil, "but I notice poor Josie always has to take your old duds!" With this parting shot he stroled out to watch Josie and the brand new dog coming to an understanding.

"Someone has come already!" said Mrs. McCannoy nervously. "And Mary is changing her dress and can't answer the bell, and not one of us is presentable!" "Josie has at least a kimono on," observed Clara. "And it's her party, anyway!" "If I had my dress on, I'd go," volunteered Cousin Phoebe. "But I haven't," she added with relief. "I'm a fright!" rebelled Josie. "I won't go!"

But she did go, holding her kimono together at the throat with one hand while she opened the door with the other. Ben Overton and the sweetest girl of Josie's acquaintance popped in, and stared with surprise and unrestrained enjoyment at the spectacle poor Josie presented. Josie, after a



Josie Was a Sour Cream Verifier.

wild apology, fled up the stairs, arriving just in time to button up Clara's new princess gown and to do several little things for her mother and Cousin Phoebe. Josie's bee catastrophe gave her a sort of melancholy prominence for a brief period, but soon interest, amusement and sympathy for the disgraced owner of the birthday waned and Josie gravitated to a retired nook where she and Dave Midge bored each other for what seemed an eternity.

Ben Overton had shaken hands, told her it was "hard luck" about the bees, and this duty discharged, had proceeded to enjoy himself. Everybody seemed busy but herself and Dave Midge. Common unpopularity threw them together, and they hated each other the more intensely on account of it.

At last, thought Josie, the refreshments would atone for some of the disappointments the party brought; but when Clara informed Josie in a stage whisper that she had put salt in the ice cream, it completed a miserable failure, as far as Josie was concerned. Brother Phil forgot to mention that when he took the top off to see what flavor the cream was, it had seemed all right.

The Cherry—The next day, while Josie was down on her knees scraping the crushed refreshments out of the carpet, she extracted much comfort rehearsing the bright answers she would have made to Ben Overton had he noticed her at the party. While Josie was a great little anticipator, she was even better as a retrospective. (Copyright, 1927, by W. G. Chapman.)

MOROCCAN TOWNS AND COAST IN ZONE OF PRESENT TROUBLE.



Scene of Disturbance.

WRIT OF ERROR IS GRANTED

STANDARD OIL IS PERMITTED TO TAKE ITS APPEAL.

Judge Grosscup, However, Refuses Supersedeas Without a Bond Other Than for Costs.

Chicago.—Judge Peter S. Grosscup, of the United States circuit court of appeals, Friday afternoon granted to the Standard Oil company of Indiana a writ of error allowing the defense to take its appeal from the judgment of Judge K. M. Landis, who imposed the record-breaking fine of \$29,240,000.

Efforts of the defending lawyers, Moritz Rosenthal and Merritt Starr, however, to obtain a supersedeas staying the execution of the judgment during the review of the case by the higher court without furnishing more than a bond for costs were thwarted. Special Assistant District Attorney James H. Wilkerson and Assistant District Attorney Harry A. Parkin and Francis Hanchett appeared for the government to contest the defendant's attorneys in their efforts to obtain a supersedeas without any more than one bond for costs.

It was the contention of the government that the bond should be fixed at \$29,240,000, the amount of the fine imposed by Judge Landis, in order to secure the government pending a stay of execution.

The assignment of errors contains 116 citations in which Judge Landis is declared to have erred during the course of the trial of the oil company. It is the contention of the defense that the court erred in overruling and not sustaining the demurrer to the indictment on the ground that the Elkins act, under which the indictment had been drawn, had been repealed by the Hepburn bill.

New York.—Several stocks quoted in New York fell to new low record levels Friday. Notable among them was Standard Oil, which at one time during the day reached 466, the lowest point touched in many years. A little later the stock was offered at 475 with no bidders.

FOUR KILLED IN WRECK.

Pennsylvania Passenger Train Sideswiped by Runaway Coal Car.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Four persons were killed and 25 injured in a railroad wreck Tuesday on the Buffalo and Allegheny division of the Pennsylvania railroad at Kelly, about 35 miles from this city. The wrecked train was the Titusville express, which left Titusville, Pa., for this city at 7:10 in the morning.

At 11:30 while passing through Kelly the train was sideswiped by a gondola coal car and the engine, tender, baggage and express cars with the three day coaches were derailed. The dead are: Mrs. Alonzo Huff and male infant, of Johnstown, Pa.; M. B. Irwin, of Oakmont, Pa., engineer of the passenger train; and George Cochran, of Rimesburg, Pa.

Lady Godiva Rides Again. Coventry, England.—Mounted on a white palfrey and decorously clothed in masses of hair, pink fleshings, and clouds of gauze, a modern Lady Godiva Tuesday gave a representation of the historic ride through the city's streets. Many of the local clergy, who had been preaching against the fleshings as being suggestive of nudity, felt the city temporarily, but most of the people of the county and 80,000 to 100,000 from the outside had a sight of Lady Godiva as she traversed the six miles.

Kansas Pioneer Is Dead. El Dorado, Kan.—N. F. Frazier, president of the Citizens' State bank, a pioneer and one of Kansas' wealthy men, died at his home here Thursday, aged 62 years.

Boiler-makers Won't Arbitrate. Los Angeles, Cal.—Striking boiler-makers of the Pacific division of the Southern Pacific Friday declined the offer of arbitration submitted by the company. The strike may be extended further east on the Harriman lines.

Dies of Mushroom Poisoning. Kalamazoo, Mich.—Emerson B. Brownell, one of a party of 14 people who were poisoned by mushrooms at White's lake several days ago, died Friday night at his home here.

Four Killed in Collision. Dalton, Ga.—Four trainmen are dead and three seriously injured as the result of a head-on collision between a southbound local freight and an extra freight train on the Western & Atlantic railroad, one mile north of this place Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Russell Sage Gives \$50,000. New York.—Mrs. Russell Sage has given \$50,000 for a new building for the Long Island railroad employees branch of the Young Men's Christian association at Long Island City.

STATE NEWS PICK-UPS

LONG LIFE FOR JOHN D. Family Physician Says Oil Magnate Will Pass 94 Years.

Cleveland, O.—That John D. Rockefeller will live to be more than 94 years of age was the prediction of Dr. H. F. Elgner, his family physician. "He is the best trained athlete in the sixty-year-old class in the world today, and he is 68 at that," said the doctor.

"I tell you, Mr. Rockefeller has been born twice physically, and he is only 14 years old now." "He is growing up again, and growing up scientifically, adding to his muscle, to his lungs, to his heart power, with every breath of fresh air he takes on Forest Hill and with every drive he makes with the golf club."

DRENCHING RAINS

Gave the Governor a Cold, Which Threatened to Become Serious.

Defiance, O.—Gov. Andrew L. Harris, who is attending the state encampment of the U. S. W. V., was taken ill here. Two physicians called to attend him at the Crosby hotel said that the governor is threatened with pneumonia. While the governor's condition is not critical, it is sufficiently serious to warrant alarm on the part of his friends and the members of the governor's party.

Rain at Put-in-Bay, together with the exposure of the trip across the lake, caused the governor to contract a severe cold, and it has settled on his lungs.

HUNDRED BUCKSHOT

In the Anatomy of Bank Robber, But He May Recover.

Cleveland, O.—Chief of Police Kohlenstein identified one of the robbers who was wounded and captured following the attempt to rob the Farmers' and Merchants' bank at Strongsville as Charles Proctor, an old-time crook and associate of the old Conzidine gang. Although there are over 100 buckshot in Proctor's back, he is expected to recover unless blood poisoning sets in. The other robbers are still at large.

A CHARMED LIFE

Had This Eleven-Year-Old Boy, Who Fell From a Tree.

Newark, O.—Thomas O'Dell, aged 11, fell from a tree and broke his arms and legs and was otherwise seriously injured. During the past two years the lad has been rescued from a watery grave three times, been run over twice by wagons, his eyesight affected by exploding powder, and he has been severely bitten by a bulldog. He may recover from his latest accident.

Churchmen Protest.

Bellefontaine, O.—When Amos Yoder, an elder of the Amish church, granted an option on his farm, he little thought that it would meet with opposition from the church, but when the other elders heard that he was about to dispose of his farm for such "frivolous" use as a country club will make of it, they entered a protest. Since then Elder King has endeavored to withdraw from the option, but the committee of purchase of the country club holds that the contract is binding, and they expect to compel compliance.

Rosie Storiad.

Youngstown, O.—An investigation has been made of the charges of Rosie Siegel against the management of the home for the feeble minded at Columbus by Probate Judge Griffiths, and he finds that there are no grounds for them. She claimed that she had been abused, but this has proved to be untrue, it is said. The girl will be sent back to the institution.

Tree on the Track.

Hiram, O.—An attempt was made in the night to wreck Pittsburg Flyer No. 23, on the Erie railroad. Between this place and Garrettsville a trunk of a tree had been dragged upon the track and chained down. Section men discovered the obstruction. The flyer was stopped at Garrettsville and held there until the tree had been removed.

Photographers Finish.

Dayton, O.—The Photographers of America concluded their convention and adjournment was taken to meet next year in Detroit, Mich. The committee on a permanent system of awards reported in favor of a badge of merit and the establishment of a national academy of photography, but the report was tabled.

Two Canoeists Drowned.

Defiance, O.—Karl Krotz, aged 22 years, son of Charles W. Krotz, and Victor Mansfield, aged 19 years, son of F. W. Mansfield, were drowned in the Maumee river off Island Park. They were racing in canoes. The bodies have been recovered.

A Charmed Life.

Marysville, O.—John Stimulins, a section hand on the Toledo & Ohio Central railroad, was struck here by a passenger train, and although hurled 50 feet, escaped with only a broken arm and wrist, and a few slight bruises.

Crop Expert's Death.

Columbus, O.—Edward Loewer, crop statistician for the state board of public works, died suddenly at his home from apoplexy. He was 36 years of age and had been connected with the department for about 10 years.

Discovered a Comet.

Hamilton, O.—Isaac Snyder, of Liberty, Ind., notified Dr. A. G. Hall, of Miami university, that he discovered a new comet located a trifle beyond the planet Cassiopeia. The discovery will be reported to the astronomical bureau at Washington, D. C.

Years of Silence.

Toledo, O.—After living for several years in the same house with her husband, during which time they had no communication, Mrs. Margaret E. Towler brought suit for divorce from Dr. J. F. Towler, alleging cruelty.

NEW PASTOR WAS CLUBBED

By Women, and Officer Who Came to His Aid Was Mobbed.

Youngstown, O.—Rev. Emanuel Stabile, the new pastor sent here to take charge of St. Anthony's church at Brier Hill, was struck in the head with a club in the hands of a woman when he went to assume his new duties. Detective James Kane, who attempted to interfere, was likewise assaulted by the mob which gathered, and it was necessary to call out the police reserves to prevent a serious riot. There was a mob of several hundred Italians gathered there awaiting the appearance of the new preacher, and when he appeared the church bell was rung, calling the workers from the surrounding furnaces.

The trouble started when Bishop Horstmann refused to appoint Father Louis Lopus as the permanent pastor. The body of the congregation withdrew from the church and formed an independent Catholic church. They were determined, however, that the new pastor should not take possession of the church property, which he finally did, however.

AWOKE SUDDENLY

And Was Almost Overcome By Escaping Gas.

Dayton, O.—A. Proteken awoke at his home on Hickory street to make the startling discovery that an attempt had apparently been made to kill him and his adopted son. His wife, who is said to have attempted suicide, is suspected.

Proteken awoke suddenly and was almost overcome by escaping gas. He saw the body of his wife on the floor, and she was almost unconscious. He carried her to the window and revived her. Making a hasty examination he found the boy all but dead. Neighbors, who were called, went through the house and found eight gas jets turned on full. Investigation showed that some one had forced an entrance through Proteken's bedroom window, and he says it was probably his wife. The authorities were notified and an effort was made to arrest Mrs. Proteken on a larceny charge, but when officers arrived at the house they learned that she had departed.

Charged With Housebreaking.

Canton, O.—J. E. Finerlock, of Canal Fulton, a merchant and member of the firm of Finerlock Bros., has been arrested on the charge of housebreaking. The complaint is filed by Mrs. Lella Corbett, of this city, who alleges that during her absence Finerlock entered her home and took a number of articles upon which he held a mortgage. It is alleged, however, that he took a carpet, which was not his property, and it is upon this basis that the affidavit of housebreaking is made.

Wounded With a Gun.

Marysville, O.—Refused the hand of Miss Rosa Cline, daughter of Grant Cline, of Richwood, Bert Stone, of Powell, is alleged to have attempted to shoot her at her home. The girl's screams brought her parents to the rescue. Stone had fled. A warrant has been issued for his arrest.

Slain By Young Son.

Chillicothe, O.—Wm. Umbroes, aged 47 years, died from a wound inflicted by his ten-year-old son last Sunday. The boy shot him in the groin with a revolver. The mother, who was the only witness, says the shooting was accidental. The youngster had been allowed to carry the revolver. The authorities are investigating.

Was Once Wealthy.

Findlay, O.—A. J. Parish, 82, at one time one of the influential and wealthy farmers of Hancock county, died at the county infirmary. He had only been an occupant there a month. Some years ago he met with reverses in business speculation. He leaves 19 children.

Woman Attacked.

Wadsworth, O.—Annie Kiehl, 27, daughter of a prominent farmer living near here, was attacked while on her way to a street car line by an unknown man, and, after being terribly bruised, was tied to a tree, where she was found several hours later by a passerby.

National Photographers Meet.

Dayton, O.—The Photographers' Association of America assembled in 27th annual convention here. Mayor Calvin D. Wright told the delegates that he was the head of the Dayton police department and that they should "go in" without stint for a good time.

Uncle Is Co-Respondent.

Libma, O.—Clarence Miller has brought action for divorce against his wife, Pearl, 33, of Spencerport. The co-respondent is his own uncle, Robert Sutton, 68. He says the couple are in Indiana. He seeks custody of one of his two children.

Ready For His Death.

Fremont, O.—The doctors having told W. D. Lama, a prominent insurance man of Clyde, that he is dying by inches, he has selected his lot in the cemetery, made all arrangements for the funeral and picked on the preacher to conduct the services.

Steamer Ran Aground.

Gallipolis, O.—With one hundred and forty passengers on board the steamer Kanawha ran out of the channel in a fog at Baker Island in the night and was stranded. For several hours all were in dire peril.

First Doctor Her Last.

Eaton, O.—Mrs. Lydia Overholser, 94, died here. She had never ridden on a train nor seen a street car, and the services of a physician were needed but once in her life, and this was during her last illness. She lived in the same house for 82 years.

Coshocton Girl Missing.

Coshocton, O.—Pretty Maggie Doyle, aged 15 years, and Chester Benson, aged 19, have disappeared, and their parents fear that they have fled to Covington, Ky., to marry. Benson's home is in Canton, O.